

A NEW BALLAD upon the *Land-Bank*: Or, Credit Restored.

To the Tune of *All for Love and no Money.*

London England Land Bank

Would any Man of common sense
Grudge to spend his Eighteen pence;
At the Rose in Covent-Garden,
(Where Nick Spalden was Church-Warden)
To see a Mountebank show Triqs,
With Tom Speed's Notes and Haste-sticks.

He'll turn your Money into Wood,
Then make an Act that 'tis as good
Within six pounds as 'twas before:
But why just six pounds, and no more
Nor less? why (Z — ds and Bl — d!)
Cause this came first into his Head,
Or else Seven, Nine, or Eight,
Or Cinque or Quarter had been the Rate.

Then see him send this Talley
With Tom Speed's Note to *Grocers-Alley*,
(For Sons of Women never married
To place of Birth (by Law) are carried)
Where you shall see this 94
Shrink to 50 in an hour.
Grocers-Hall brings all to Par,
Here first and last all equal are:
Grocers-Hall is a Level,
Where little C — per will sell as well
As tall and trusty Sir J — n E — well.

Whatever Taylors throw in Hell,
Serves to make or mend, or sell
For Cucumbers or Cabbage;
So raffle, raffle, Chequer-Baggage,
Pro's or Con's, *hic, bec, or boc*,
Sell all alike in Common stock.
It is not rare for Trained-Bands
To let ye in Tradesmens hands
(Whom we have bilke) such Weapons,
As Boys at *Shrovs-tide* throw at Capons;
These may be us'd to arm the Weavers,
Or serve the Prentices for Cleavers.
And if the Rabble can't come at Sticks,
They may take these for Cat-sticks.

Therefore the second day of April
Owners of Talleys at your Peril,
Bring them into *Grocers-Hall*,
Or not have them paid at all.

Well nickt for Time! first skipt (I warrant)
Least this should prove a foolish Errand:
But Fools sent the first day (by Command Sir)
Take time to the second to bring an Answer.
So the thing is laid right in the *Cum and Quando*,
The Fools are employ'd by a *Continuand*.

Then for a Reward
To *S — ck* and *rd* — rd
For giving Talleys House-room,
Here follows the Law
Made by our *Bashaw*,
Sprung up as quick as a Mushroom.

You must know (forsooth)
The whole Faith and Troth
Of our Mortgaged Nation,
Was bound up in Conscience
From granting a License,
Or making a Creation

Of any other Bank,
Tho' this was a Bank
The Law-makers never thought on;
It's no matter for that,
He'll shew it as par,
To be denyed by Not-one.

The word *THE* in a Name
By Law is the same
As if 'twere said a *Sole-Bank*,
As *A*, by himself *A*.
Set before *B. A. M. K.*
Signifies a *whole Bank*.

But *H — ley* and *F — ley*
Non-obstante this *Sole*
With intent to damn the House of
Commons, brought in
A Bill full of Sin,
But when 'twas past, a Deus of
One Souz or Penny
Of New Mill'd Money
(Before the same was Coined)
They brought to the 'Chequer
But they Talk all by Letter,
And gave their Opinions signed.

A Pl — gue o' G — d d — m 'em
For Sons of *Meab* and *Ammon*,
What d' think they said to us?
That Ten per Cent.
Was a fair Discount:
And what d' think they did to us?

Not a Man to be found
That would stand bound
For Two Millions and a half;
Bulleys and Hectors,
Poor Dogs and Projectors,
How should they have Pelf.

To give 40 per Cent.
To have Money lent
On Talleys in our own Bank,
Is cheaper by far
Than to have them at Par,
By setting up a *Land Bank*.

This *Land Bank* was part
Of *Jacobites* Art,
This I did, and so I'll have it,
And to make it more clear,
I did (I know where)
Produce a Plot-Affidavit.

For when I cast a Spell,
And pretend to foretell
A thing within my one reach,
Then bring it about,
(Which is easier to do it)
I pats both for Statesman and Witch.

I'll have a Law made,
None shall set up the Trade
To borrow or lend Money,
But they at *Grocers-Shop*,
Who are at a Full-stop,
And neither pay all nor any.

And this will raise Credit,
For they'd pay if they had it
And what can you have more, (Sir)
Then I'll send them Sticks,
To give their Creditors licks,
And beat them out of Door, (Sir)

No Bank, nor Bank-Bills,
Nor Paper nor Quills,
Like theirs shall be used,
And this will requite 'em
(Or else we will Knight 'em)
For having been abused.

To give Notes for Money,
Without paying any,
Let any Folks else if they dare (Sir)
To know 'em in kind,
Before or behind,
Is Penal as bug — ing a Mare, (Sir.)

To draw 'em or paint 'em,
Or follow or ape 'em,
Shall be a Sin against the State,
To sue 'em or strike 'em,
Or for any thing like 'em,
Shall send you into *Newgate*.

But when all this is done,
This shan't over-run
Our Bills on the Capitation,
But that they may Tide
de or affride,
And or it all over the Nation.

We've talkt with some Men,
And we'll talk to 'em agen,
To be our Undertakers,
And if they won't discount 'em,
At Ten Pounds per Centum,
Wee'll try to sell 'em by the Hawkers.

But the Clause of Exclusion
Hath a plain Allusion,
By no other Bank is only meant a *Land Ore*,
Land is the D — l
From whence comes all evil,
Twas they that fixed *London*.

Twas they called for Light
A liade before Night,
To find Faults with their Fellow-members
But we know the Plot,
Could they Candles have got,
They'd burnt the House to Embers.

They hinder our Votes,
And Soldiers New Coats,
For the Talleys on the Sale Act,
For which they offer'd Ninety,
Are now proffer'd for Fifty,
And this is matter of Fact.

If we don't knock 'em down,
We can ne're hold our own,
Cause theirs is grounded on Reason,
But whoever talks sense
About Credit or Pence,
I would have hang'd for Treason.

Therefore let *Will — m L — nd*
Make the Kingdom bound
To the *Bank of England* by Indenture
To serve Apprentice,
And fast when Lent is,
For eleven Years adventure.

K — g, C — ns, and L — ds,
Shall be bound by their Words
To stand by and defend this Wood-pile,
With Life and Member,
And fresh Haste Timber,
In case the other should fail.

I gave 'em their Lesson,
At opening the Session,
To ask no Questions about it,
But do as I bid 'em,
And Vote as I'd have them,
The Project is mine, (if I like it.)

What a Negative Law,
To bind up the Paw
Of Legislative Powers (Sir)
This is such a Jest,
And so like the rest,
That sure it must be yours (Sir.)

And mark what I say,
Stake down and I'll lay,
A hundred pound Talley to 94 pound (Sir)
This will do no good,
But you're got in a Wood,
And will run your self aground (Sir.)